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OLD AND YOUNG.

They soon grow old who grope for gold
In marts where all is bought and sold;
Who live for self, and on some shelf
In darkened vaults hoard up their pelf,
Cankered and crusted o'er with mould,
For them their youth itself is old.

They ne'er grow old who gather gold
Where Spring awakes and flowers unfold;
Where suns arise in joyous skies,
And fill the soul within their eyes;
For them have the immortals sung;
For them old age itself is young

HEART'S EASE.

How sweet is the breath of even,
With sudden dash of the rain;
How blest is the balm of heaven.
On brow and brain!

O, heart that was hoar and ashen,
And fever'd with many fears,
How soften'd thy pain and passion,
In rain of tears!

Despised and Rejected.

The glittering myriads of December's stars were shining in the dark blue above. The keen frosty air was calm, with not even enough breeze in it to lift the little flossy rings of dark hair that lay so carelessly on Mabel Vawn's forehead. Her lips were slightly parted, her pretty little scarlet-shawled head bent slightly in an attitude of eager attention—attention to what John Howland was saying to her the last night of her stay at home. It was in keeping with his reserve of nature, his unselfishness, that now, at the very last, he did not seek to fetter the girl with promises—that he was satisfied simply to assure her of his love for her. Mabel, listening with vague delight and girlish pride, wondered whether it was simply satisfaction she experienced to realize that her dear old friend loved her, or whether the sweet, strange, curious feeling was love.

Of his love for her there could be no possible doubt. Every syllable of his declaration, so intense, yet quiet; so thoroughly unselfish, yet eager and true, bore its own impress of truth and tenderness. "But I don't want you to promise yourself to me, my darling, much as I love you, much as I want you for my own. It would be happiness to me to know that you went forth into the world as my betrothed wife—the next sweetest joy to knowing you really were my wife—but for your sake, Mabel darling, I will ask no promise from you until you have seen other men who will no doubt offer you much more, except love, than I can—men and their lives between whom and me and the life that I offer you, you will be called upon to choose. If I did not love you so well, I could not withstand the temptation to seek to bind you; but I love you so much that I will be fair with you, and wait for my answer until you are sure that you love me alone, beyond all."

She listened, awed by his grave yet impassionate words.

Yes, it was best that they should wait, until she had tasted the fascinating world that would open on the morrow—only, standing alone with him under the solemn, silent stars, Mabel felt sure that the coming years would make no difference.

His low, rapid tones went on, and he suddenly took her in his arms and kissed her. "My darling, come back to me as you leave me—come back to put your hand in mine and look in my eyes and say, in answer to the undying love you see there, come when or how you will—say to me, 'Yours, yours always and ever, rather than all the world else!"

And holding her one instant so near his throbbing heart that its pulsations almost startled her, Mabel took and gave her farewell kiss under the brilliant December stars that to-morrow night would shine on him, lonely, waiting—on her, treading the rose-strewn path that would open to her.

It was like fairy-land to the enraptured girl, that entrancing succession of dissipations and delights called "society." All her beauty expanded into a dangerously glorious attractiveness of captivating charms that set society wild—masculine society. Her Aunt Helen, the aristocratic Mrs. Philip Florestan, was bewildered by the girl's exquisite tact, grace and beauty. Wherever Mabel had learned her elegance, ease, careless *empressement* that had made her country friends a little afraid of her, that made strangers regard her as proud and reserved, that perfectly delighted Mrs. Florestan—that august lady could not imagine. She only saw for herself that her brother's child, brought up to assist in the manifold and mental duties of a large household, where the fullest of plenty did not reign, was a lady of culture and elegance. True, it needed several lessons to teach Mabel a better style in which to sing her songs, in which to improve her touch on the piano, before she could manage her train, and toy with her fan and bow precisely the angle *a la mode*. And only several lessons, and then, after a month of strict privacy, during which time Mrs Florestan had made for Mable a wardrobe regardless of expense and gave out mysterious hints of the beauty for whose sake she was sending out her cards for a grand entertainment—then, on the momentous night of Mrs. Philip Florestan's ball, the gates opened wide for Mabel's eager feet, and she arose in the social sky a star of the first magnitude.

A fortnight later, she and Alexis Wyllard met, and then the actualities of life began for Mabel Vawn. Heretofore the romance had been pure and simple; now, with Mr. Wyllard's handsome face, earnest eyes, courtly manner and delightful tones meeting her so often, she realized that a new element had been introduced into her chalice of nectar. Heretofore she had almost laughed to herself at the idea of anything, any one, coming between her and John Howland. Heretofore she had never had but one thought regarding him, and that was of her return to him, just as he had asked, after her proud, triumphal progress through temptations that could not allure her from her loyally, her steady faith; that she would come off victorious, and lay her laurel at her lover's feet and bid him take her; tender and true. But—ah! these "buts," that so warp our humanity into faults, errors and sins—since Alexis Wyllard had crossed her path gradually had she come to fear lest her march among the booths of Vanity Fair would not be so grandly disdainful and triumphant after all.

It was not much wonder Mabel was fascinated by this man. He had always been a favorite with women, and to Mabel, from becoming his admirer, she grew to be eager for his coming, heartsick at his tarrying, jealous of his smiles on other women. It could mean but one thing—love for Alexis Wyllard, the deepest depths of misery for John Howland, the grand, great soul who had been so magnanimous, so trusting, who was so true.

A month after the trio had met, Alexis Wyllard told her, in courtly, gentlemanly tones, with his pleasant, smiling eyes looking at her pale, beautiful face, that she had in her power to make him the happiest in the world—would she be his wife? And Mabel, standing there in the dusk of the dim-lighted parlors, with luxury and elegance all around her, listening to the second proposal of marriage that had been told to her girlish ears, could not help contrasting the last with the first—Alexis Wyllard's calm, passionless tones with John Howland's eager intensity, that swayed every power of her nature before his own strength. A sudden trembling weakness came over her in the silence that intervened between his question and her answer—a silence in which no voice told her that a week previously Mrs. Forestan had told Alexis Wyllard that if he cared for Mabel and wanted to marry her she would dower her magnificently. Nor did any subtle feeling warn her against the strangeness of this calm, gentlemanly offer, for all she mentally contrasted it with the fire and ardor of another. It never occurred to her that Alexis Wyllard did not love her for herself. She had not the remotest idea of her golden value in his eyes; she only realized, with a thrill of excited delight, that for her would be forever gone the old-time drudgery and fight with genteel poverty over the epoch of turned dresses and darned gloves. For she fully comprehended, in that moment of waiting, that, after all, it had not been genuine out-and-out love she had thought she felt for him

She knew now that he had fascinated her, infatuated her, and yet—yet, in the very face of that knowledge, with almost a sob on her lips as she thought of John Howland's face and voice as they looked that December night under the stars; as she remembered that farewell embrace and the fierce hot kiss he pressed on her quivering lips, she deliberately made up her mind that, as Alexis Wyllard's wife, she would continue in this revel of gayety and enjoyment, which without she felt she would die of stagnation. And so she raised her dark eye and smiled, and drooped them beneath her white, blue-veined, silky-lashed lids again, and Alexis Wyllard was answered; and he kissed her lips and thanked her for her priceless gift to him.

Twenty-four hours later, when the sparkle of a diamond engagement ring was so new and exciting to her, while she was in the first flush of glory of realizing all that her future life would hold in the way of the worldly lights that was sweet as honey on her lips—twenty-four hours later when she was sitting alone in Mrs. Florestan's parlor, a servant showed John Howland, in all his glad heart in his eyes at sight of the girl he loved, for a sight of whom he had so famished that he had to seek her, if only for a look on her sweet face.

"Mabel, Mabel, don't blame me for coming; I could not stay away! I have only come for a glimpse of you, my darling." She grew white to the very lips.

"John don't speak so—loud," she added, as if it were an after thought. "And and"—all the girl's wonderful courage uprose, and she determined to tell him at once his coming could avail him nothing—"John, you mustn't call me—such names, for—it never can be. Look at this!"

She almost thrust her engagement ring in his face, her dark eyes wearing such a look of mingled woe, defiance, love, and brave recklessness. He glanced from the diamond to her face with an expression so unnaturally quiet that its dead-white agony terrified her.

"Oh, John, don't!"

His low, steady tones interrupted her as a keen blade separates flesh, and hurt her nearly as mortally. "Answer me this: Have I lost you?"

She covered her face with her icy hands. He saw her shiver from head to foot.

"Answer me. Mabel!"

His authority commanded her as though she had been a wayward child arraigned in judgment.

"Yes."

She whispered it with a gasp; she knew now how she worshiped him, this lover who had turned to judge.

"And answer me this: Did you ever love me?"

His voice quivered; he was one of those self-contained men who suffer long and awfully before the world or the woman they love knows of it.

"John! Oh, John!"

It was enough. She admitted the whole of her ambition, that all of her weakness, in that impulsive cry.

Except that his face grew whiter, and a deeper undertone of agony crept into his voice, he made no sign as he went on, slowly, positively.

"Yes, I see—I understand; and I thank God I am saved from making a woman my wife who could ever have been so false to herself as you have been." She heard him leave the house; she heard some one in the room which was only separated from the parlors by portieres of gold brown velvet. She sat there several minutes, cold, suffering such dumb accuteness of anguish as she never had dreamed could come ner—the pain only a woman who deliberately crushed her best emotion, who has been coldly scorned, can feel.

And then Mr. Alexis Wyllard came in, slowly, gracefully, quietly, as he always did, and walked up to her. And, had her eyes not been covered with her cold fingers, she would have seen the stern, contemptuous look on his handsome face—this gentleman who did not hesitate a moment in proposing to marry her for her money value, but who——, "Miss Vawn," he said, pleasantly, decidedly. "I regret to be obliged to tell you I was very awkwardly situated a few minutes since, being in the next room while your visitor was here. Permit me to release you from your engagement to me, since, very evidently, I do not possess your affection. If you please, Miss Vawn, we will consider ourselves free from to-night."

—The Empress Eugenie remained alone all night at the scene of her son's death.

THE boy who was kept out of school for orthography said he was spell-bound.

How the Cow Lost Her Tail

People who have cows to sell take them to King's cattle yards in Detroit, on Monday morning, and the people who want to buy cows go there to select their animals. There is always a big crowd and any amount of chaffing. Cows of all colors, ages, shapes and sizes are tied to the fences, and the owner will take his oath that nothing but a mortgage on his farm could have induced him to part with his favorite.

The other Monday the sport of the yard was a cow with a tail about a foot and a half long. The weather was awful hot and the flies plenty, and she not only worked that old stub for all it was worth, but made it pretty lively for insects with her hind feet.

"I see smiles and hear laughter," said the owner as he faced the cow, "but this very bob-tailed cow is worth any four in the yard. She don't look finished out with that stumpy tail, but here is another case wherein the inventive genius of man can overcome the lost forces of nature."

He thereupon deftly affixed a small bush to her tail by means of a string, and the cow sent the flies sky-high at every rap.

"And now how did this cow lose her tail?" continued the man as he hung his coat on the fence. "She didn't go slathering around a mowing-machine—oh, no. She didn't get it hung in the barn door—not by a jugful. She didn't cut it off herself to spite the family, for she knows how we all love her. Why, gentlemen, when I started with this cow this morning there was no re weeping and howling in the Town of Redford than I ever heard at any funeral. I tell ye, bob-tailed cows not only have a place in the world's green pastures, but also in the affections of the public. I've got to sell that cow to buy liverpads for my family, and I tell you I feel sad clean down to my boots. Excuse these tears, but that animal has got a strong hold on my affections, and we are a family that never conceal our real feelings."

By this time everybody in the yard was in the circle around him, and the man wiped his eyes and said:

"About her lost tail. Last week a stranger come along looking for a cow which would give twenty quarts of milk at one milking. I told him he was my huckleberry. That cow has done it time and again, and she'll do it every day in the year. The stranger laughed, that kinder stung me, and I told him if she didn't pan out twenty full quarts of milk I'd cut off her tail. If she did, he was to give me $50 for the cow. Ladies and gentlemen, I sot down and milked. I felt as sure of them $50 as I do of leaving this yard alive, but alas! this is a vain world. She had got hold of something wrong that day, and all I could get out of her was nineteen quarts, one pint and one gill. I am a man of my word, and off went her tail. Now, then, if there is any person here who isn't dodrotted particular about that missing gill of milk, let 'em step forward, plank down $25, and take away the best cow which ever pulled grass in Wayne county.,'

Sapphire Hunting in Siam.

Five years ago a native hunter in Siam found sapphires in a remote and secluded district. Some men who were let into the secret followed him into the mines and brought back to Rangoon and Calcutta a number of very valuable stones. A rush ensued from British Burmah, thousands of adventurers flocking to the mines, some to find sudden fortune, but more to lose their lives from privation and jungle fever. The mines occur in the provinces of Battambong and Chantaboon. In his commercial report for 1879, the British consul at Bangkok says that the miners are very careful to conceal their gems while in Siam. Being anxious to show some of the gems to Admiral Coote, the consul called for specimens from some miners who had just returned from the diggings. One miner a poorly clad and miserable looking fellow, produced a few small stones, and after a great deal of coaxing was induced, with many precautions, to give a private view of his great prize, which was a large sapphire in the rough, valued at $10,000. He would not have shown this stone at all had he not been on the point of leaving in a steamer Owing to the secrecy then observed by the possessors of valuable gems, it is impossible to give any estimate of the total value of stones found, but that individuals have made very large profits is certain. One man dug out a stone which he offered for sale in Chantaboon at five-hundred dollars, but did not find a purchaser. He went with with it to Rangoon, where he was offered $7500; but having awoke to the value of the stone, he declined to sell and took it to Calcutta, where he eventually obtained $15,000 for it. Now, however, there are many experienced gem merchants established in the neigeborhood of the mines, and something like the real value of the stones can be obtained by the miners on the spot. The largest sapphire hitherto found, so far as the consul knows, weighed 370 carats in the rough, and when cut turned out 111 carats of the finest water. The ruby, onyx, and jade are also found in the district, but the quality of none of these is such as to make them very valuable.

How to Boil and Stew,

To do either properly, the food must be immersed at the beginning in actually boiling water, and the water must be allowed to reach the boiling point immediately, and to boil for about five minutes. The action of the boiling water upon the surface of either meat or vegetables is to harden it slightly, just enough to prevent the escape of either juices or mineral salts. After the pot containing the food has begun to boil the second time, it should be removed to the side of the fire, and allowed to simmer until the food is done. This simmering, or stewing, extracts all the nutritious qualities of either meat or vegetables; the pot should be kept closely covered unless for a moment when it is necessary to raise the cover in order to remove the scum. The steam will condense upon the inside of the cover, and fall back into the pot in drops of moisture, if the boiling is slow. Do not think that the rapid boiling cooks faster than the gentle process I recommend. After the pot once boils you cannot make its contents cook any faster if you have fire enough under it to run a steam engine. So save your fuel and add it to the fire little by little, to keep the pot boiling. Remember if you boil meat hard and fast it will be tough and tasteless, and most of its goodness will go up the chimney, or out of the window with the steam.

CLEAN oil cloth with milk and water; a brush or soap will ruin it.

Doing Her Best.

A party of Detroiters who were fishing for brook trout on the Boyne river, and camping on its banks, ran out of supplies, and an envoy was sent out to beg, buy or borrow something until an order sent to Traverse City could be filled. After a walk of two miles he reached a log house in the woods. A woman, five children, three dogs and a family of tame coons occupied the one single room in the house. The furniture was all home-made, the tableware consisted entirely of tin dishes, and only one bed was visible. The envoy stated his errand, and the woman replid:

"Flour! I reckon we ran out o' flour yesterday, and we won't have any more till next week."

"Can you spare any coffee?"

"I guess not. The last coffee we had run out on Christmas. If we get any next week I'll spare some."

"How about tea?"

"Well, tea has been purty skeerce with us for the last two months, but Ben said he thought of gittin' some 'long this fall. If you are around here when our tea comes, we'll divide with you."

"You haven't any potatoes to spare, have you?"

"Well, now, you ought to have been last week for 'taters. I cooked the last Sunday. These 'ere dogs and children sot a heap on cold 'taters, and they go off like hot cakes. Ben is going to git some more 'long about Saturday."

"Haven't you any provisions at all which you can spare?" asked the discouraged envoy.

"Well, now, I don't believe we have, but we are goin' to stock up 'long in the fall. I was telling Ben only last night that I'd got kinder tired of scroochin' along on Injun and 'lasses"

"I'll buy some of that if you can spare it, for we haven't a bite of anything in camp."

"No, I can't sell any. Fact is, we had the last for breakfast, and Ben won't get any more till Saturday night."

"I'm sorry," sighed the man as he turned away.

"Yes, so'm I," she sighed in return. "I seed your party down thar in camp t'other day, and you look like honest folks. I'd be glad to spare you somethin' but I can't. If you men want to move yer camp up here and enjoy our society and use our smudge to drive away skeeters, we'll do our best to make it pleasant; but when you come down to fodder we hain't nowhar'. I was telling Ben only last night that we'd be lucky if we got these dogs and coons through another winter!"

Reserved Seats.

In traveling, one meets with many selfish people; among them countless women who insist on monopolizing two seats in a railway car under the pretense that one of them is engaged by an attendant gentleman, supposedly in the smoking-car for a brief interval. We saw two women of this sort rightly served during a summer trip. For fifty miles they succeeded in warding off travelers who sought the shady side of the car, and the seat in front of them was the convenient receptacle of their baggage. Finally, however, an uncouth-looking individual removed the baggage and turned the seat. The astonished ladies paused in their conversation to each other and raised their hands as if in remonstrance, but it was too late; the thing was quietly and quickly accomplished, and the two foreigners who were seated there seemed to understand no words or gestures. Public opinion in that car, at least sided with them. On another occasion, when our party entered a car, not a seat was available. One person was guarding four, others one and two; the aisle was uncomfortably crowded. "This way said the conductor, "room in the palace car for those who are standing." The engaged seats were at a discount (plenty of room now), but the conductor insisted that they should be retained by their occupants, and all were made comfortable. "Do as you would be done by," is a good rule when traveling as elsewhere.

A Chapter on Bald Heads.

A bald-headed man is refined, and he always shows his skull-sure.

It has never been decided what causes bald heads, but most people think it is dan'd rough.

A good novel for bald heads to read—"The Lost Heir."

What does a bald headed man say to his comb? We meet to part no more.

Motto for a bald head—Bare and forbare.

However high a position a bald-headed man holds, he will never comb-down in the world.

The bald-headed man never dyes.

Advice to bald-headers—Join the Indians, who are the only successful hair raisers.

What does every bald headed man put on his head? His hat.

You never saw a bald-headed man with a low forehead.

Shakespeare says—There is a divinity that shapes our ends.

Bald men are the coolest headed men in the world.

Some bald men have heirs.

Absent Mindedness.

Near a large planing mill in the town of Red Clay, there lives a family named Rose. Several days ago Mrs. Rose had occasion to go to the mill, carrying her ten-months-old child along with her. While there the little one fell asleep, and becoming rather burdensome, she laid it in a large box in the mill. After concluding her business she left the mill, forgetting all about the child, leaving it peacefully sleeping in the bottom of the box in the mill. Some hours later she remarked its absence, but, remembering where she laid it, she thought she had told her husband to bring it home, and she felt no further uneasiness. At supper the father came, but no child. She anxiously asked him in regards to the child, but he disclaimed any knowledge of its whereabouts. Upon telling him where she had laid it, and where in all probability it was still lying, a sudden pallor overspread his face, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could tell her that a few minutes before he had emptied several bushels of meal in that self-same box, and in all probability the child had long since died from suffocation. A doctor was hurriedly sent for, the box was sought, and in it, under the meal, lay the child, berett of all sensibility. The doctor applied every known restorative, but at last accounts it still lay in a comatose state, with hardly a possibility of recovery.

Rusticating With Her Ma.

Miss Angelina Apem went rusticating last summer with her ma. They found board at a pleasant country homestead, where there was already quite a party. Miss Apem desired to make herself generally agreeable, and decided to cultivate the acquaintance of the grand mother of the household on the very first evening after their arrival. Accordingly after tea, when the boarders had assembled on the porch to enjoy a cool breeze, Miss Apem opened on the grandmother, who was busy with her knitting.

"This is a very romantic situation," said the young lady, addressing the venerable dame.

The latter looked at her inquiringly.

"This is a very romantic situation," repeated the young lady, in her sweetest tones and a little louder.

The old lady said: "I am a little hard of hearing, please speak louder."

"This is a very romantic situation," again repeated Miss Apen in a higher key, coloring slightly and looking a little embarrassed when she saw that she was attracting the attention of the assemblage.

The old lady looked thoroughly puzzled and said; "A leetle louder, miss."

The young lady reddened visibly; three gentlemen were looking at her with quizzical expressions, and four ladies were taking in the situation with evident relish. Miss Apem gathered herself for the final struggle, and concentrating all her power of speech, she shouted: "This is a very romantic situation!"

Three elderly gentlemen jumped so suddenly as to throw their eye glasses from their noses. The house dog thought an army of tramps had invaded the premises and ran toward the gate barking savagely.

Miss Apem's situation by this time was anything but romantic. She was blushing like a red, red rose, and the perspiration had started from her forehead in such profusion as to take the crinkle and frizzle all out of her hair. Her pleasant smile had given awayto a look of pained expectation. She watched the old lady nervously. Did the old lady hear this time? Would she answer? Must Miss Apem again yell at her? These were the questions that chased each other swiftly through her throbbing brain. It was a critical moment. It seemed ages to Miss Apem. All the acts of her life came crowding up before her. She lived her entire life over again in an instant of time. But see, the old lady's eyes brighten! She is about to speak. Miss Apem listens:

"Wall, I don't know 'bout its bein' very rhumatic around here. I have lived nigh onto seventy years, an' I never hed a tech of pain off any kind except once when the brindle heifer kicked me in the shin as I was milkin' on 'er. I tied her tail around her hind leg to keep her from whiskin' on it in my face. She got mad 'cause she couldn't whisk her tail and up and kicked like creation. I rubbed arniky on the shin and I was all right in a day or two. But Jim Shaw, who lives over on the cross-road he has complained of rhumatiz a good many years, off and on. It catches him in his back and in his knee jints and makes 'em stiff sometimes. Do you ever have the rhumatiz?"

By the time the old lady had finished Miss Apem had fainted dead away, and had to be carried to her room. The shock to her nervous system was too great. The old lady looked somewhat surprised, but retained her presence of mind and shouted to persons who were assisting Miss Apem:

"If she has got the rhumatiz bad come and get my bottle of armky."

Night in the Moon.

At last, however, night sets in. Gratefully it comes after the sun has gathered up his smiting rays and gone down to his rest All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb, which pours down a milder and more beneficent splendor than the great lord of the system. It is such a moon as we terrestrials cannot boast, for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as our own. There it hangs in the firmament, without apparent change of place, as if "fixed in its everlasting seat." But not without change of surface. For this globe is a painted panorama, and turning round majestically on its axis, presents its oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waters to view, then the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies pass under inspection. Then the grand basin of the Pacific, lit up with island fires meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene the eastern rim of Asia, the upper portion of Australia, sail into sight. The Indian ocean, and afterward the Arabian sea spread themselves out in their subdued splendor, and thus in four and twenty hours, "the great rotundity we tread" turns its pictured countenance to the moon, and grandly repays the listening lunarians by repeating, to the best of its ability, the story of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvelous in another respect. For the absence of any atmospheric diffusion of light permits the constellations to shine out with a distinctness which is never paralleled on earth. They glitter like diamond points set in a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters which we never see by the naked eye flock into view, and crown the heavens.

The Wonderful Adaptability of Paper.

The adaptability of paper to numerous important and widely-varied uses is wonderful. What other substance can be satisfactorily substituted for wood, iron and such common materals, to the extent that paper can be? It is impossible to find anything else which, like paper, may be so differently and dexterously prepared, as regards flexibility, thinness, strength, durability, imperviousness to fire and water, etc., that it can be readily made into pails, washbowls, dishes, bricks, napkins, blankets, barrels, houses, stoves, wearing apparel, curtains, bonnets, newspaper and writing sheets, wrappers, carpets, coating for iron ships, flowerpots, parchment slates, coverings for the leads of pencils, jewelry, lanterns, car-wheels, dies for stamping, uppers of shoes, roofing and many other thing. It is this tendency on the part of paper to take the place of everything else, to become a universal substitute, so to speak, which leads to the conclusion that the future has a grand development in store for it, and that in the years to come its manufacture will hold a magnificent position among the great industrial interests of the world.

The Lying Witness.

I will now narrate a case, showing upon what slight circumstances the verdict of a jury sometimes turns. I can not now recall the year, and my notes of the case were burned in the great fire of 1871. I think about the year 1846 my friend Bronson Murray, who then lived at Deer Park, La Salle County, sent for me to come to Ottawa and defend his hired man, who, killing a neighbor in a quarrel, had been indicted for murder. A sudden quarrel had arisen, and the prisoner, seizing a hickory stake from his sled, had struck the deceased one hard blow on the head producing death.

I sat down to the trial, supposing I had a clear case of manslaughter, and one free from difficulty, and that the only question would be the extent of my client's imprisonment. There was no controversy about the quarrel and the blow, and that death was the result. These facts having been proved, the prosecution call the officer who had arrested the prisoner. He was a large, muscular man, very dark and sinster in his appearance, and as he took the stand I saw him scowl at the prisoner, who was an impulsive, passionate Irishman, in a way that startled me. I immediateiy asked the defendant if he had ever had any difficulty with the witness. "Yes," he replied; "the witness hates me, and has threatened to have me hanged."

After describing the arrest, the witness was asked: "Did you, on your way to the County Jail, have any conversation with the prisoner, in regard to the killing, and, if so, state what he said?" He replied: "On our way, as we were riding across the prairie, I asked him what made him strike the deceased, and why he struck so hard. Prisoner answered, '—— him, I'm glad he is dead; I have long had a grudge against him, and I am —— glad I have killed him.'"

"Take the witness," said the State's Attorney, in the tone of a man who had made out his case, and he had. The witness had supplied the proof to change the killing from manslaughter to murder, and unless I could break down or contradict him, my client was lost. By one of those impulses which I can not explain, but which all of us have often experienced, I felt that the witness had been swearing false. I knew it, but how could I make it manifest to the jury? The terrible confession was made, as the witness said, when he and the prisoner were alone upon the prairie, and therefore there was no possibility of contradiction. "It is a lie, every word of it," whispered the prisoner. I knew it perfectly well; but, how to prove it?

I began the cross examination without a plan; at first putting a few questions quietly, and studying the man whom I had never before seen. After a few unimportant questions, asked to gain time and try and make out what manner of man he was, I led him back to the confession. I asked him if he was sure he had repeated the exact words of the prisoner. He replied, "I have told you the very words. I have not altered one of them." I saw that he was one of those who if he once swore the horse was sixteen feet high would stick to it. I then asked him to repeat the confession, which he did, and, as I expected, with variations, I then called his attention to the fact that some mouths had passed between the confession and the trial, and then asked him why, if in his direct evidence he had given the identical words, he could not on the stand repeat them twice in the same way. He thought it necessary to strengthen his statement, and he said: "I wrote down at the time what the prisoner said, so I might not forget it, and I have got the paper yet, and I have read it over to-day, and it is in the very words I first stated." I knew that he was lying; I felt it, and I arose and asked him sternly: "Where is the paper? Tell me instantly."

"In my pocket," he said.

"Produce it," said I. I knew that he had no such paper. He turned pale; the sweat rolled down his face.

On my repeating my demand for the paper, he refused point blank.

I repeated, "You have sworn you wrote down, at the the time, on paper, the statement of what the prisoner said: that you brought that paper with you to Court; have read it over to-day, and that you have it now in your pocket. Is this true?"

"Yes," said he, falteringly.

"Then," said I, "will you produce it and let me see it?"

"No," said he, "no lawyer shall see my private papers."

"Is there anything on the written paper besides the memorandum of what the prisoner said?" inquired I.

"Yes on the same paper are private writings which no man shall see."

"Hold the paper in your own hands, then so that I can see and read only the memorandum. Have you any objection to that?" said I.

"You shall not see any of it," said he. He was sinking deeper and deeper in the morass.

"Very well," said I.

"Perhaps you will allow the Judge or the jury to see it, if you don't want me to see it?"

"Nobody shall see it," said he.

"This has gone far enough," said I. "You have no such paper, and never had, and I now ask the Court to make an order that you produce the paper or be committed to jail until you produce it."

The Judge made the order, and as the hour for dinner had come, adjourned. I knew that my client was saved; not by any skill of mine, but by what I hardly know how to characterize. But I think we old lawyers often see results which indicate that there is something outside of ourselves or any known agency, which sometimes leads to the triumph of truth and the protection of the innocent.

On the coming in of the Court the witness was forced to acknowledge that he had no such paper, and the State's Attorney said: "I will not ask the jury to place any reliance upon this witness."

A verdict of manslaughter and a short imprisonment was the upshot of the trial.

To Drill Glass.

The following directions are given for drilling glass: Take a common drill, run a little fast; do not press on, the weight of the drill is enough. Drill from both sides, keeping the glass and drill wet with turpentine. Be very careful when the two holes meet not to let the drill catch. After a hole is made large enough for a small round file, file to the desired size, keeping the file and glass wet with turpentine.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEP. 23., 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. Samuel Smith and *H. Hartman,* *Preachers.*

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Rev. S. Smith will preach next Sunday morning. German.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.
Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—Dav. Kimport, supt

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Brethren.

Rev. B. J. Hummel, Pastor.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse, supt

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.,

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. R. O'D. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Prest.

Millheim Escort of Co. B, 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Official Director

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dreu.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Barchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Dewling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams.
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

WHO CAN VOTE.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, November 2, 1880.

Voters must be assessed two months before the election—that is, on or before September 2.

The assessors must be at the election house on Wednesday and Thursday, September 1st and 2nd, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M. of each day, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters, by adding names thereto or striking them off.

The committee men of the respective election districts should attend at the time the assessor sits to correct the list.

To secure their votes, voters must have paid a state or county tax one month before the election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the election. The last day for paying tax this year is October 2nd.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of voting. An elector can swear in his vote though he be not assessed. But the neglect may cause much trouble.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET,

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.
Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HON. WM. H. ENGLISH,
Of Indiana.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson Co,

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

Proceedings of the Democratic County Convention.

The convention assembled in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Chairman Spangler called the convention to order, and on motion D. F. Fortney Esq., was chosen President, and F. P. Musser, Jas. A. McClain, and A. J. Graham, Secretaries of the convention. The roll of townships was then called and credentials of delegates presented as follows:

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Bellefonte Boro	North Ward	R. H. Forster, Wm. Hamilton.
" "	South Ward	Dav F. Fortney, Henry Brockerhoff.
" "	West Ward	S. A. McQuistion
Howard Borough		Abram Webber,
Marsbburg "		E. H. Carr.
Millheim "		F. P. Musser, J. H. Reifsnyder, Mark Mooney.
Philipsburg "		C. G. Hirlinger, L. G. Lingle A. J. Graham.
Unionville "		L. J. Bing.
Benner Township		Robt. Cowl, Jas. Henderson, John Beezer.
Boggs "		J. A. McClain, H. R. Curtin, Morgan Lucas.
Burnside "		Oscar Holt.
Curtin "		John McCloskey.
College "		J. Bottorf, G. Roan.
Ferguson "	old	James Smith, Henry Meek H. Young.
" "	new	Miles Walker.
Gregg Township		Geo. Korman, Jno. Rossman, M. Guise, John Coldron, Jacob McCool.
Half Moon "		Chas Lynn.
Haines Township		Frank Dotweiler, Jacob Bower, Pierce Bower & H. A. Mingle.
Harris "		P. H. Meyers, Jno. A. Rupp.
Howard "		Frank Confer, Jno. A. Dunkle.
Huston "		Jerry Merritt.
Liberty "		James I. Delong.
Marion "		N. H. Yearick, Israel Condo.
Miles "		Benj. Boyer, Jonathan Wolf, John Mallory, Newton Brungart, & Reuben Smull.
Patton "		Samuel Roman.
Penn "		P. H. Stover, H. E. Duck, Jacob Kerstetter.
Potter "		North—John K. Runkle, John Emerick Sr., Wm. Wolf.
" "		South—John Rider, Jas McClintick, John Dauberman, W. W. Spangler.
Rush "		Barney Coyle, John Doulan.
Snow Shoe "		Samuel Boyer, Ed. Holt.
Spring "		Henry Beck, Henry Rothrock, Michael Kerstetter, John M. Fury.
Taylor "		Vinton Beckwith.
Union "		Chas. McGarvey.
Walker "		Alpheus Fletcher, Wm. Yearick, Ambrose McMellen, Samuel Showers.
Worth "		M. H. Lewis.

On motion order of business was adopted. It appearing that one of the delegates from Haines township was not present, on motion the remaining three were allowed to cast the four votes of the township.

Nominations for Congress being called for Hon. A. G. Curtin was nominated by acclamation. On motion Hon. C. T. Alexander, J. Harbison Holt and John H. Morrison were named as congressional conferees.

The nominations of candidates for Assembly being called for J. P. Gephart, of Bellefonte, Chester Munson, of Philipsburg, B. F. Hunter, of Benner, and W. A. Murray, of Harris, were placed before the convention and a ballot taken with the following result, viz.

J. P. Gephart	47 votes
Chester Munson	27 "
Benj. F. Hunter	29 "
W. A. Murray	48 "

During the taking of the ballot a question was raised in construction of rule 5, when instructions are voted for more than one person for same office. The chair decided that where undoubted instructions were voted for one candidate, and the instructions voted for remaining candidates amounted to less than one-half of all the votes polled at the election, there were no instructions for second candidates; and where balance of votes on which instructions were voted numbered more than one-half, second instructions would be binding for the remaining candidate having highest number of votes.

Messrs. Murray & Gephart having received a majority of votes cast were declared the nominees of the Convention, which was, on motion made unanimous.

On motion W. C. Heinle, Esq., was nominated for District Attorney by acclamation.

The nomination of a candidate for County Surveyor being next in order, Samuel Brugger, of Unionville, Ellis Lytle, of Patton, H. B. Hering, of Gregg were placed in nomination. A ballot was taken with the following result:

Samuel Brugger	42 votes
Ellis Lytle	3 "
H. B. Hering	30 "

Mr. Brigger was declared the nominee and his nomination made unanimous.

The next order of business being the naming of two delegates to the next State Convention, M. L. Rishel, of Gregg, A. T. Leathers, of Unionville, and John Shannon, of Potter, were named. A ballot was then taken with the following result:

M. L. Rishel	66 votes
A. T. Leathers	45 "
John Shannon	38 "

Messrs. Rishel and Leathers were declared elected delegates to next State Convention. A ballot was then had for Senatorial Delegate in which L. G. Lingle, of Philipsburg received 75 votes, and J. G. Jones, of Worth, 3 votes whereupon L. G. Lingle was declared the choice of the county for Senatorial Delegate. On motion F. P. Musser, C. G. Heirlinger and H. A. McKee were named as Senatorial conferees to meet other conferees to name a Senatorial Delegate to next State Convention.

The selection of a chairman of County Committee being next in order, P. Gray Meek and Adam Hoy were placed in nomination. A ballot was taken with the following result:

P. Gray Meek	41 votes
Adam Hoy	31 "

On motion the election of Mr. Meek was unanimous.

The subject of amendment of rules was then considered, and on motion the rules were amended so as to fix the time for holding delegate elections hereafter on the Saturday preceding the second Monday of August, and the time for holding of Convention on the Tuesday after the second Monday of August instead of on the third Tuesday of September as at present. The rule relating to apportionment of delegates was also so amended as to require a new apportionment after each Presidential or Gubernatoria election.

On motion the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

ARCHERY CONTESTS: Glass Ball Shooting matches. Rifle Target Shooting at 150 yards will be among the features at the coming fair.

MAINE O. K!

The latest news from Maine is that Plaisted is elected Governor by about 200 over Davis, Republican. Thus have the Republicans met a signal and unexpected defeat in one of their strongest states. They will get more of the same sort in Indiana and Ohio. The Hancock ball rolls gloriously on!

THE MAINE ELECTION.

(*From the New York Sun, September 13th* 1880.)

The election in Maine seems to settle the destiny of the Presidential campaign. The defeat of the Republicans is crushing. Senator Blaine said before the election, "We will probably have 8,000 majority, carry the Legislature, and make a clean sweep of Congressmen, re-electing the one we lost in 1878." Senator Hamlin said, "Our majority will not be less than 5,000, and I think it will be several thousand more." And now, after these bright anticipations they are utterly ruined.

This great event marks the rising of a flood which is likely to sweep over the whole land. After this, Maine is pretty certain to go for Hancock in November, and there is little reason for doubt respecting Indiana, or Ohio, or New York, or Pennsylvania, or Connecticut, or Oregon, or California; and even Wisconsin and Illinois may be included among the states sustaining the party whose candidate is Winfield Scott Hancock.

Such, we say, are the probabilities of the situation. Everything presages a victory for the Democracy; but this great hope and prospect may even yet be thrown away by folly, indolence, or neglect. The conditions of a final and complete triumph are inexorable. There must be wisdom: there must be work. With these, the great wrong of 1876 will be righted and the government of the republic will be redeemed out of the hands of the spoilers.

An Honorable Man.

From the New York Express.

We are informed, on good authority, that last week a number of rich men waited on General Hancock and told him they would raise a quarter of a million dollars toward the legitimate expenses of his election if he would permit them to name the secretary of the treasury should he be elected president.

General Hancock was told that while the republicans were raising and spending vast sums of money in this campaign, and it was proposed to raise a million dollars by private subscription to insure the election of Garfield, the democratic committee had no funds to speak of, and is obliged to depend upon the spontaneous enthusiasm of the people for contributions.

General Hancock listened to their statement with respect, and courteously replied: "Gentlemen, I must decline your offer. If elected to the Presidency I must take the office unpledged."

That was the proper answer for a patriot. It was the decision of an honest man. Garfield gave himself away for $329, and sold the hand that held "the purse strings of the nation" for a $5,000 fee. General Hancock refused to mortgage a single seat in his cabinet for $250,000 even to insure his election to the Presidency. It requires no spectacles to see the difference between the two candidates.

The republicans are carrying on their campaign with money. They have wrung every dollar they can press out of 100,000 federal officers and employees. They are trying to raise a million more to buy votes in Ohio and Indiana. Marshall Jewell declared before the republican conference in this city that he should conduct this campaign "on cash principles." This is republicanism.

The democratic committee has no funds to meet this expenditure of money by the republican managerie. It depends solely on the intelligence and patriotism and principle of the American people for support. And General Hancock, the democratic candidate for president, the hero statesman, *refuses to barter a single office for* $250,000, *even though it might secure his election.*

Henry Clay electrified the country by saying he would rather be right than be president. It was left for Winfield Scott Hancock to refuse a quarter of a million dollars, and declare, "I enter the White House unpledged, or not at all."

A Reading tragedy is described in the following dispatch: "Jonathan Holt, proprietor of a nickle-plating works in this city, has been missing since Saturday. His wife and children were on a visit at Lancaster, and this morning a young man having charge of Holt's private residence examined the premises as usual, and on going through the upper chambers he detected a terrible stench. He searched for the cause, and in the attic he found the dead body of Holt hanging to the rafters. The body was in an advanced stage of decomposition. An inquest will be held this afternoon. Business troubles are said to be the cause."

GRANT ON THE SPIRIT PERVADING THE SOUTH.

The Best Witness in the Republican Party.

Going to and returning from Mexico last winter General Grant made a tour of the Southern states. His arrival in Illinois was emphasised by a speech in which he said:

"It may be appropriate on this occasion to refer to my trip through the Southern states and to what I have seen while traveling. I have been gratified at my reception in all the recently rebellious states. I passed from Philadelphia to Florida on my way to Havana, and on my return came via Texas from Mexico, thus passing through all the rebellious states, and it will be agreeable to all to know that hospitality was tendered me at every city through which I passed, and accepted in nearly all of them by me. *The Union flag floated over us everywhere, and the eyes of the people in those states are as familiar with its colors as yours, and look upon it as guaranteeing to them all the rights and privileges of a free people, without regard to race, color, or previous condition of servitude.* In most of the states, upon the reception committees, side by side, were men that wore blue and men that wore gray, and reception addresses were made in part by those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray. *We have no reason to doubt that those who wore the gray will fulfill all they have promised in loyalty to the flag and the nation.—Ex.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 18th, 1880.

Aside from the fact that Washington Democrats are still rejoicing over the result in Maine, and Republicans are trying to find comfort in the fact that their majority in the state is not reduced more than 15000 in four years there is little to say of politics here. As during every week since the happy selection of Hancock and English at Cincinnati reports to the Democratic Congressional Committee are all that could be desired. There is entire concurrence in those lately received in the belief that Maine's great achievement will aid Democrats every where, especially in the October States—Ohio Indiana and West Virginia. There is to-day too a good deal of pleasure expressed that Senator Conkling in his last nights opening speech, confined himself entirely to the bloody shirt and sectional ideas. We all know that the best of Radicals politicians, backed by all the money he wanted, has just gone down never to rise again, because he run his campaign in a strongly Republican State on the same ideas, and no one feels any doubt that Mr. Conkling will damage his party to even a greater extent. In short. Washington Democrats and the Democratic stranger within her gates are entirely happy at the general outlook. They know that all that is necessary to be done is to go on as has so far been done, demonstrating to the people that now is the time when entire peace, harm ony and good will can be achieved all over the county—a result so much more difficult to bring about when the inevitable "hard times" shall come— and that the victory is won.

Secretary Schurz has returned from his Western trip, but will go forth again soon to take part in the Campaign. So will Secretary Sherman. So will Post master General Maynard. So will Secretary Evarts. So will most of the Bureau officers not already absent. Secretary Thompson and Attorney General Devans are away. Mr. Hayes as is known, is absent. Nothing like this was ever known before. Nothing like it, it is believed will ever be known again. The silly attempt of Mr. Hayes to reform the civil service measures, which every sensible man knew were impracticable, has done much more immediate harm than good to the service, and its indirect effect, by convincing many that genuine reform is impossible, will be still more disasterous. The open violation by himself and his subordinates of all the rules they had made on the subject, is doing much to injure the party he in some sense represents.

There seems to be confidence here that the Conservative difficulties in Virginia will be arranged in some way before Nov. 2nd, though all efforts of the "leaders" have so far failed.

CARROLL.

According to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* Daniel Dougherty will make eight speeches in Indiana. John Kelly is mentioned as among the Democratic orators who will visit the State about the first of October, and at the big State rally in Indianapolis, on the fifth of that month, fifteen Union Generals—Slocum, McQuade, Butler, Cary, Morgan, Cameron, Black, Palmer, Ewing, Sigel, McClellan, Walford, Manson, Crittenden and Messmore—will make speeches.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.—The subscriber, assignee of John W. Scholl of Miles township, Centre county, Pa., will offer at public sale on the premises, on TUESDAY, SEPT. 28th, 1880, at one o'clock, P. M., the following described valuable real estate of the said John W. Scholl, viz:

A CERTAIN FARM,

situate in Miles township, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Joseph K. Moyer and Daniel P. Rishel and H. W. Kreamer and John Kreamer; north by —— Houtz and others; east by Emanuel Harter and W. K. Forster, containing 166 acres, more or less. Thereon is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, large bank barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. A thrifty orchard is on the farm. A never-failing stream of water near the buildings. This farm is situate within five miles of the railroad and only three miles north of Millheim, along the turnpike leading from Millheim to Nittany Valley. Will be offered in one or two parts, to suit purchasers.

Terms: One-third of purchase money to be paid cash on day of sale, or by note with approved security, payable January 1st, 1881, and the balance in two equal annual payments.

ALSO—all the right, title and interest of the said John W. Scholl in that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in Miles township, aforesaid, bounded north by lands of Joel Morris and John Kreamer, east by Mrs. George Schwint, south by Gretz's heirs, and west by Mrs. George Weight, containing 80 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story log frame house, barn and other outbuildings. Will be sold at the residence of John W. Scholl one mile east of Wolfe's store, Wednesday, the 29th day of September 1880, at 1 o'clock.

W. H. CORMAN,
Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel H. Moyer, late of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

All persons having unsettled accounts with said decedent are hereby requested to call for settlement at his late residence on Friday, October 22nd next, at 1 o'clock P. M.

6t THOMAS HOSTERMAN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Warntz, late of Haines township, Centre Co., Pa. deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. WARNTZ,
Administrator.

Settlement Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with Daniel Warntz, deceased, are hereby requested to make settlement of the same at the late residence of decedent on Wednesday September 22nd, instant. WM. C. WARNTZ,
36-6t Administrator

A VALUABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers at private sale his Valuable Home, about one mile north west of Millheim, containing

SEVENTEEN ACRES OF LAND,

7 acres of which are cleared and under good cultivation, and the balance well timbered. The improvements are a good, new

TWO STORY HOUSE, NEW BARN,

and all necessary outbuildings, all new and in best condition. It is one of the most convenient and desirable homes in Pennsvalley. For price and terms call on

tf H. C. FRANKENBERGER.

PENSIONS.

EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease, or injury, is entitled to pension.

PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to.—Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES re-opened.

ABANDONED CASES finished.—Copies of Lost Discharges obtained.—Claims of every description prosecuted.—PATENTS PROCURED.

Address with stamp,
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PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 30th, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 55	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	9 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	12 20	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	3 15	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	4 20	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	6 45	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	7 15	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	7 55	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	11 40	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	3 45	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven	11 10	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 20	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 40	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	6 45	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 50	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	8 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	76. P. M
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 50	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

1888 LADIES' POLONAISE. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 inches. Bust Measure. Price, 35 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

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NEW YORK.

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Almst Given Away, an Eight-Page Paper for Less than Cost of Paper, Ink and Postage.

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Semi-Weekly - - - - for 50 Cents
Daily (including Sunday) - for $2.50

Or until after the Inauguration for double the above prices.

Democrats, send for it and read what is being done all over the country by Democrats to insure a glorious victory this fall. Send it to your Republican neighbors, and convert them to Democracy.

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Address THE WORLD, 35 Park Row, New York.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

$20 AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.

Not to be paid for until Machines are received and examined.

Don't Take Them If Not Better Than Any You Ever Had.

THE NEW LIGHT RUNNING COMBINATION SEWING MACHINE.

$20 AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.

The Lowest-Priced First-Class New Sewing Machine Ever Manufactured.

A COMBINATION OF ALL THE BEST PRINCIPLES OF A SEWING MACHINE.

NONE BETTER MADE BY ANY COMPANY AT ANY PRICE.

A Machine you can depend upon every day you use it.

A Faithful and Reliable Family Sewing Machine in every sense of the word.

PRICE ONLY $20.00.

perfect in every feature, complete in all its details, and without the faults of many other machines. So strong and durable it will stand the roughest usage and continuous wear without becoming out of order or requiring any repairs, and will last until the next century begins. Is sensibly made upon sound principles and so simple and easy, it is a pleasure to run it. Easy to learn, easy to manage, and

ALWAYS READY TO DO ITS WORK!!!

All the working parts are manufactured from the best steel, and are interchangeable; if one part gives out or breaks, from any cause, another can be inserted without cost or delay. Workmanship as fine as the best skilled labor can produce. We build no inferior goods. Every machine shipped from factory in perfect condition, and thoroughly warranted for five years. A complete set of new attachments—ten pieces—Hemmers, Binders, Tuckers, Quilters, Rufflers, &c., for all kinds of work, given free with each machine. Extra large shuttle, with bobbins that hold an ordinary spool of thread. The Most Solid, Reliable and Satisfactory Machine ever invented for ALL KINDS OF FAMILY WORK, from finest *Ombrie* to *Leather*, with all kind of thread. It does more work at less cost and labor than any other, and is the CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD. This Machine, so Simple, Powerful, and Perfect and Mechanism, is the Most Economical and Durable, and the EASIEST MACHINE IN THE MARKET TO SELL—its merits recommend it at once. Machines shipped to any point for examination before payment.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN. $20

Territory will be granted, *free*, to good agents, in localities not already occupied. Descriptive Books, with engravings of each style, prices, and specimens of stitching mailed on application to the office of the

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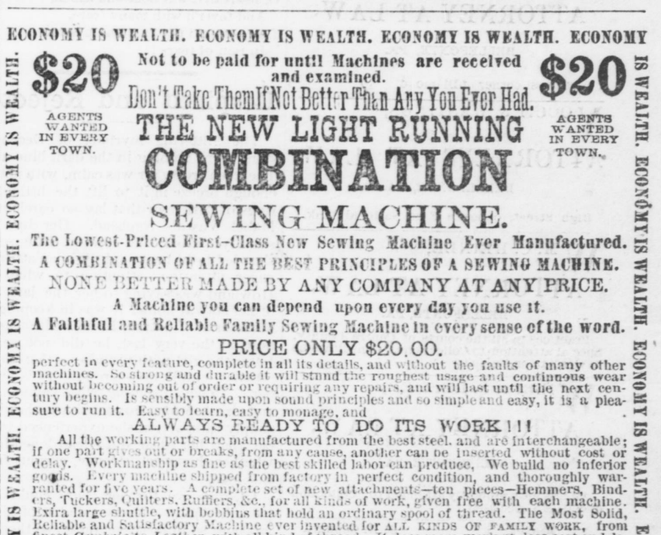
737 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

$20 AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.



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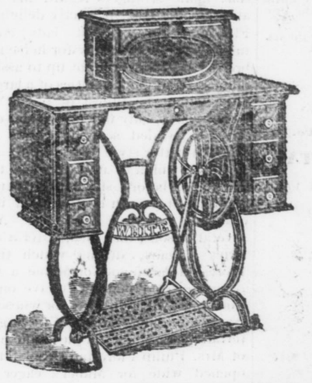

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54,853 Machines.

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A RECORD OF POPULARITY.

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IN THE WORLD.

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UNDERTAKING.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this neighborhood that they have engaged in the undertaking business. They are prepared to fill all calls in this line at any time and would kindly solicit a share of patronage. A Full Line of

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always on hand, which we are also ready to furnish to other undertakers at reasonable prices.
SHOP ON PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

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FREE SAMPLES of two of the best articles ever sold by agents to every one who answers this within sixty days.
American Manuf'g Co.,
25-3m City Mills, Massachusetts.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEP. 23., 1880.

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—The picnic season is over; county fairs next.

—The fine for allowing Canada thistles to go to seed is $50.

—FAIR OCTOBER 6TH, 7TH, 8TH. EVERYBODY is coming with "his sisters cousins and his aunts."

—Rev. John Tomlinson is attending the session of the Synod of Central Pennsylvania, at Milroy, this week.

—John Bame will offer his home and lot on Penn street at public sale, Saturday October 16th next. Buy it.

ENTRIES are already being made and the coming fair will be the best ever held in Centre County.

—The new Reformed church in Madisonburg approaches completion. It presents a very neat and tasty appearance.

—Thomas Hosterman gives notice that he has taken out letters of administration on the estate of Samuel H. Moyer, deceased.

—Snow fell in Gallagher township, Clinton county, on the 14th inst. This township is in the Allegheny mountains.

—The sale notes of the estate of Jonathan Philips, deceased, are now due, of which all concerned will please take notice. tf

—Five masked men entered the house of Elias Behe, one mile from Loretto, and after brutally beating Mr. B. they helped themselves to $250, and a hearty meal and escaped before help could be summoned.

—Apples are being delivered at the cider mills, in New Jersey, at five cents a bushel. Hundreds of barrels of prime fruit are sold for seventy-five cents each, after a trip of twenty miles in a wagon to reach a market.

—A WESTMORELAND county boy named Sheets, nine years of age, while handling a loaded shot gun, in the absence of his parents accidently discharged its contents into the back of his little sister, killing her instantly.

—The sailor who swam from the wreck of the Vera Cruz to shore, a distance of some thirty miles, in the hurricane, and without the aid of a life preserver or driftwood, may claim to be the champion swimmer of the world. It was a remarkable feat.

—Mr. Geo. W. Swartz and family of Lewistown, are here visiting relatives and friends. George is a native Millheim boy but left us some seven years ago, since when he has resided in Lewistown. We are happy to report that he looks well and no doubt is getting along well.

—DEININGER & MUSSER have just received a car load of marble direct from the quarries at Sutherland Falls, Vermont. This system of buying stock in large quantities from first hands enables them to sell work cheaper than other establishments that buy from jobbers.

FIRE.—A large barn belonging to Conrad Long, residing in the lower end of Nittany Valley, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday. Six horses perished in the flames, and various farming implements, among them a new separator, were entirely burned as well as all the contents of the barn. We could not learn whether there is any insurance on the building or not.

—That extensive and valuable property in Gregg township known as FARMERS' MILLS will be offered at public sale on the premises by the executor of the late Adam Fisher, deceased, on Friday, October 8th next. It consistss of a flouring mill, saw mill, dwellings, out buildings and about forty acres of land. Fine chance for a man with capital.

—Last Saturday Mr. Luke Styers, who is working on Seiler and Billmyer's saw mill, near Fowler station, had the misfortune to get his hand into a circular saw while in motion, and had the thumb nearly severed from the hand. The attending physician, however still hopes he can save it from amputation.

BIG SHIPMENT.—Mr. J. R. Wolfe, of Wolfe's Store, shipped an entire car load of poultry from Coburn the other day. The load comprised about 1000 chickens, 100 turkeys, 300 ducks, and 100 geese. This is the biggest lot of poultry ever sent from our valley at one time.

—Mr. John Condo, of El Dorado, California, gave us a call the other day. Mr. Condo is a native of Aaronsburg but left for the golden state some twenty-eight years ago. He reports California flourishing and expects to return, having come east not to stay, but to visit relatives and friends.

—The amusement department will be under the care of Dr. J. D. Geisinger and D. Ray, Esq., and they promise to make it "superb" at the fair this year.

—Samuel Gramley, Trustee will offer at public sale Tuesday October 26th, next, one of the most valuable farms in Brush Valley. The farm contains 282 acres, of which over 100 is well timbered with oak, pine, hemlock and chestnut. Here is a rare chance for a profitable investment.

—A Womelsdorf, Berks county correspondent of the Reading *Eagle* says that Mr. Samuel J. Tilden has offered $1,500 for "the largest dog in America," which is now at that place. The dog is an Uln dog, and was bought in Germany last summer. He weighs 180 pounds, measures 6 feet 9 inches from tip of nose to tip of tail, and is only two years old.

—On Thursday evening of last week Penn Hall had a lively and well attended Democratic meeting. The Spring Mills Hancock Club turned out in full force with their torches, headed by the Farmers' Mills and Millheim Cornet Bands, paraded to Penn Hall, where the assembled people were addressed by Geo. R. Barrett and W. C. Heinle, Esqs., in an able and instructive manner. Three rousing cheers for Hancock concluded the meeting.

—A newspaper man is generaly expected to be everywhere, see everything and catch every item afloat, simply because it is his profession. But he can't do it. His friends can help him by sending or bringing such items as are of interest. Incidents of an acceptable nature are always gladly received. If you have friends visiting you, or know anybody that has, or intend yourself to go off visiting or know of anybody that is, send it in. All manner of legitimate local news go to make up an interesting paper. and will be received with thanks.—*Ed.*

—While Horace Jarvis was threshing on a farm near Haysville, Schuylkill county, he noticed that a quantity of straw had accumulated in the carrier and left his place to remove it. In climbing over the cylinder to the carrier he struck his head against a beam of the mow above, which so stunned him that he fell backwards on the feeding board of the machine and was caught by one foot in the cylinder and drawn into the machine to the hip before it could be stopped. When the unfortunate man was taken out his bowels were exposed and he died in a few minutes.

For the Journal.

—The new Farquhar Separator and Horse Power bought last spring by Geo. Vonada, and run by G. & F. P. Vonada, has been given a trial and proves itself the best machine ever used in these parts. It is unmatched for rapid work, ease of running, durability and perfection of workmanship. It threshes and cleans better than other machines claimed to be the best. It is very handy, quickly set up for work and is easily hauled from one place to another. Altogether it is the boss thresher of the country, and the Vonada Brothers are having a fair reward for their enterprise in having all the work they can do. ?

Brush Valley September 1880.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Dr. Jonathan Moyer, of Logansville, Clinton county, died suddenly at the Irvin House, Lock Haven, Wednesday morning the 15th. He was taken ill suddenly the evening previous while attending a political meeting, of congestion of the brain.

Dr. Moyer was a resident and practicing physician in Logansville for about 40 years. He served one term as Protohnotary of Clinton county. As a doctor he was widely and favorably known. His age was about 65 years.

—The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association will hold its sixteenth annual convention in Lancaster, Pa., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 12th, 13th and 14th.

Rev. John Hall, D. D., New York; Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D., Rev. B. T Vincent and John Wanamaker, Philadelphia; Rev. James H. Dubbs, D. D., Lancaster; James McCormic, Harrisburg; Rev. B. Young, Altoona, and other eminent Sunday School workers will be present. Hotel accommodations will be ample and cheap. 4t

On Saturday evening our Democrats had a regular jollification hip-hip *h-o-o-r-a y-r-a a w* meeting, over the result of the Maine election. It was a grand affair of its kind—the meeting we mean—and afforded an excellent oportunity for our boys to shout and yell like madcaps, and for Hon. W. K. Alexander, Wm. F. Smith, Jacob Eisenhuth, W. L. Musser, Thomas Keen and J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., to make patriotic, eloquent and instructive speeches. A large torchlight procession, headed by the inimitable Millheim Cornet Band, (*and don't you forget it*) paraded through all our streets, halting in front of Alexander's building, where the meeting was organized, of which our natty little friend Sammy Faust was made president, who was well flanked by an able corps of vice-presidents and secretaries.

And such was the jollification meeting in Millheim over the victory in Maine—firing of anvils, torchlight procession, music, speeches and bonfires. Just how much good was done or how many votes gained for Hancock we do not pretend to say as the returns were not all in at this writing.

—The officers are working hard to get every person to bring exhibits to the fair this year, and we may expect a grand success.

A Schoolboy's Sad Death.

Special Dispatch to THE TIMES.

WILLIAMSPORT, September 14.—This afternoon a truant schoolboy, named William Neiman, aged about fourteen years, while attempting to jump upon a moving freight train at the Penn street crossing, missed his footing and fell under the wheels. Six freight cars passed over his body, which was literally cut to pieces. His right arm and leg were severed, his chest was crushed in and the back of his head scalped.

—MR. T. R. STAM, our enterprising young merchant, sent us a present the other day which we hardly know how to take, because we can not see into Russ's heart and know his motives. If he sent us that *soap* on general principles, just out of kindness to help a fellow along, or that we may test its qualities and report our experience to the public, it is all right, but if he wishes to intimate by his present that we are unusually *dirty* and much in need of soap, then the sooner he makes an apology the better for his health. Concerning the Ivory soap itself—that is the name—it is absolutely of the best we ever used either a s a toilet soap or for general use. Try it. Three large cakes for 25 cents.

—The Granger Picnic, which came off on the summit of Nittany mountain on Thursday of last week and which was favored by the fairest weather, was a very successful affair. The grounds were covered for a mile around with an immense crowd of people, all kinds of conveyances, huckster stands, ice cream saloons, &c. At a low estimate there were about 3000 people present. After the arrival of four bands in the forenoon, the people were called to the speakers' stand, where they were addressed in eloquent speeches by Hon. C. T. Alexander, John G. Love, Esq., and several other gentlemen. Then the picnicers distributed themselves over the grounds, it being dinner time, all desirous of stilling their keen appetites by partaking of the abundant and delicious eatables with which they had stocked themselves. After dinner the bands gave some of their choicest music, followed by a few more addresses. The sun was fairly setting before the people thought of going home and parting from the splendid view which that point of the mountain affords, and leaving the pleasures of the day behind them. Everybody went away with the conviction, that it was *the* picnic of the season.

—The picnic of the St. Pauls Sunday School, in Haines township, last Saturday, was about as enjoyable an affair as we have attended for years. The attendance was good, but the grounds were not overcrowded, and a fellow had a pretty fair chance to shake hands with most everybody and pass a few words with one's numerous friends and acquaintances. There seemed to be such a genuine feeling of good humor and sociality. Every one seemed to be in a pleased and happy mood. The singing by the school and performances at the organ were of a high order. Both show that care and practice are exercised to a very proficient degree by this school. We were also much pleased with the manner in which the Farmers' Store Cornet Band acted its part. This band has made great progress truly, during the short time they are organized, and we predict that the boys will yet make their mark as a band of the first grade. The band was under the leadership of Mr. Linn, of Milton, their efficient teacher.

Addresses were delivered by Rev. John Tomlinson, Rev. Samuel Smith, B. O. Deininger and Wm. H. Stoyer. They were well received and we trust that impressions for good have been made. Last on the programme came the dinner. This important and interesting subject was disposed of in a manner that did credit to all concerned. We will not attempt a description in detail of this point. We do not know just whose table had the most and best, but we do know that all had enough and lots to spare. We don't care ever to stand at a better furnished table in the woods than that of our friend M. S. Fiedler—to whom and family we hereby heartily tender all we have to give—a printer's warmest thanks, for their kindness to us and ours.

The afternoon was spent in amusements by the younger, in social conversation by the older part of the assemblage, and *in smoking* by a majority.

Upon inquiry we learned that the St. Pauls S. S. is well attended and flourishing. But we heard one thing too, that is not praiseworthy—namely that this large and flourishing school does nothing for the missionary cause. Men and brethren this ought not so to be. You can easily raise twenty to thirty dollars a year, and thus discharge a duty you owe to the church and the world.

Among agents and families, the great demand now is for the new light running Combination Sewing Machine, because it has stood the test, and is better made, with more improvements, will last longer, and is much lower in price, (only $29.) than other machines, and having attained a merited popularity among the people for reliabilty, it is welcomed wherever it makes its appearance. It is built for strength and constant hard work, has interchangeable working parts, manufactured of fine polished steel, and will run for years without repairs; is simple to learn, easy to manage, understood perfectly in an hour, and always ready to do every description of heavy or fine family work at less cost, more easily, smoothly, and faster, and with less labor or trouble than any other machine *at any price*, ever did, or can do. Tuckers, quilters, rufflers, hemmers binders, &c., free with each machine. No advance payments. Machines shipped to an R. R. station for examination before payment of bill. Agents make money rapidly, supplying the great demand for this the Cheapest Machine in the world, Territory free. For illustrated catalogue of prices, specimens of stitch, &c., address, office of the Combination Sewing Machine, 737 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

THE CENTRE COUNTY FAIR.—We copy brother Meek's article on the coming county fair, in last week's *Watchman*, entire, because we feel entirely satisfied that he knows exactly whereof he speaks, while we would be obliged to write pretty much at random. It seems though, from the interest manifested and the extensive preparations made that this year's fair will eclipse all former fairs ever held in the county, and we hope that the valleys may be well represented, both in agricultural and manufactured products and visitors:

THE CENTRE COUNTY FAIR.—The premium list for the Centre County Fair was distributed last week, and has no doubt given satisfaction, as the amounts to be awarded are more liberal than usual. The Fair will open on the 6th of October, and, from all that we have been able to learn, will be an entire success. Much interest seems to have been awakened in all parts of the county, which presupposes a large number of entries and an enticing and beautiful display. The ladies, we understand, intend to be fully represented by all the useful and beautiful articles that ladies manufacture, while the farmers, the stock-raisers, the mechanics, machinists, etc., etc., propose to contest for the premiums in the liveliest manner. The Fair will continue for three days, and Thursday, the 7th, will as usual be the "big day" of the exhibition. Entries will be received until and on the first day, and we hope every man, every woman, every boy and every girl who has anything interesting to show will put it on exhibition. Whoever has the best, the biggest, the prettiest, the cleanest,—no matter what of,—or the most tasteful and ingenious, will get premiums, and whoever gets a premium will of course have a proud feather in his or her cap. So let all make up their minds to contribute something to make the Fair generally attractive and interesting.

In the line of amusements there will be many entertaining and laughable performances and a variety of things to beseen and heard. In fact it is the intention this year to make the amusement department if possible better than ever, and no doubt full particulars will be published of all that is going to transpire in that line prior to the beginning of the Fair.

Let everybody come to the Fair. It is the great holiday time of the year, and is excellent recreation for everybody, and particularly for country people who have worked hard for months. Bring your wives and children; your brothers and sisters; your uncles and aunts; your grandfathers and grandmothers; your sweethearts and all the various girls that you have a hankerin' after. Fetch them all to the big show in October and have a good time. Why, there is an extra lease of life in every occasion of this sort and all will return home happier for having indulged in the pleasure of it. What matters a few quarters or half dollars? There will be quarters and half dollars when the present generation are all dead, and what is the use of living if we can't live to some purpose to have a little fun along with the more serious matters of life. Come then, to the Fair, one and all.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Rev. J. Benson Akers will preach in the M. E. Church next Sunday morning.

Mrs. Barcroft, the lady who owns the Duncan property, presented a very handsome library to the Sabbath school at this place.

The Lutheran congregation of Georges Valley gave their pastor a very large donation on last Friday. Bravo! Who would not like to be a preacher of such people.

The grist mill under the management of Mr. Rank, is progressing, and when completed will be one of the best mills in the state.

On last Thursday evening the Democrats of Gregg township celebrated the Maine victory by a torchlight parade; but now the Republicans claim the victory and had *their* frolification by a parade with flying banners, &c. Don't be too sure until you are *certain*. Somebody must go up Salt River yet that celebrated victories.

Has "Yoney" crept into a hole? [Yes—to stay there awhile Ed.]

UNCLE TOM.

BELLEFONTE ITEMS.

Mr. Benner Graham who was married lately and has been taking a marriage tour returned home last Thursday looking well. He will continue his boot and shoe business.

The Hancock Legion were made happy by a presention to them by the ladies of this borough, of a handsome silk banner. The banner bears on one side the inscription "*Hancock Legion. Bellefonte, Pa.*" and on the other side "*Presented by the Democratic Ladies of Bellefonte, Pa.*"

The presentation was made in the Court House on Friday night Sept. 17th Hon C. T. Alexander speaking in behalf of the ladies and J. Wesley Gephart, Esq., responding on the part of the Club.

Most of our merchants are away buying goods, and the indications are that their stocks will be large and of a superior quality.

A NEW TREATMENT.

The Golden Elixir of Life. Wonderful Cures.

If you have Consumption, and would know that your cough can be made loose and easy—Hectic Fever and Night Sweats checked in 24 hours; Inflammation taken out of the lungs and air passages at once; that you can be made to gain 3 to 5 pounds of healthy flesh per week; if you have any Chronic Disease, Bronchitis, Asthma Catarrh Dyspepsia, Sick Hesdache, Heart Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhoea, loss of sexual power in either sex from any cause; if you have any form of nervous weakness, losing flesh or wasting away, and would know of an immediate relief and certain cure for many of the severest cases in a short time, a new method with new agents to fatten every body, invigorate and make strong and healthy the most hopeless cases, cut this out and write at once for particulars to B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich. y1

DIED.

On the 15th inst., in Gregg township, Mr. Jacob Bitner, aged 60 years, 9 months and 3 days.

On the 17th inst., in Haines township, Mrs. Kate E. Wolf, wife of Charles W. Wolf, and daughter of Cyrus and Catharine Bowers, of Sandusky county, Ohio, aged 30 years and 5 days.

On the 15th inst., in Lock Haven, of congestion of the brain, Dr. Jonathan Moyer, of Logansville, Clinton county, aged 64 years 3 months and 1 day.

1880. BEE HIVE! 1880

To my Friends in Penns and Bush Valleys!

THE ARGEST

DRY GOODS HOUSE

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA IS THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE!

Store of Lock Haven.

Which is now Opening the Third Stock for the Spring of 1880

which is simply Immense in all its Departments.

30,000 Yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

CALICOS AND SHIRTINGS

A large stock of 10-4, 9-4, 6-4, 5-4 UTICA BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS and PILLOW CASINGS
3000 Yards Good Calico, Fast Colors. Beautiful Styles, 6 Cents a Yard.
The Largest Stock of TABLE LINENS ever shown in this City at old prices. 500 TOWELS at 25 Cents, worth 40 Cents. 35 dozen 3-4 Bleached all LINEN NAPKINS at $2.65, worth $3.40. 18 inch TWILLED HEAVY TOWELLING, 18

1000 Yards of Summer Pantings,

Bought early in January, since which time they have advanced 25 per cent, but will be sold at old prices of a year ago.

2,000 Yards All-Wool Cassimeres,

FANCY CHEVIOT SUITINGS,

French Diagonals and Shirtings, 1000 Yards Black all wool Cashmeres.
Cheaper than ever. 2000 yards Beautiful Spring Cashmeres at 15 cents, worth 20. French Momie Cloths, Full Line of French all Wool Buntings in Plain and Lace Goods. Silk Grenadines, French Organdie and Linen Lawns, nice patterns

500 YARDS BEAUTIFUL SUMMER SILKS

At 50, 55 and 60 cents a yard. The Largest, Handsomest, Cheapest lot of Plain and Brocade, Black and Colored Silks ever shown. Large lot of Ladies' Coats at Half Price. The handsomest Stock of

BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS

In this section of the State. Large lot of Window Shading and Fixtures. 1,500 lbs. Cotton and Wool Carpet Chain.

CITIZENS of Penns and Brush Valleys should avail themselves of the advantages we are now offering, by buying their goods early at the BEE HIVE. Thanking my Patrons for their liberal patronage in 1878, we hope by continuing to keep only first-class goods, with a full assortment of all the Novelties of the Season; by representing goods on MERIT ONLY, and selling at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES to *merit even a much larger share of the patronage in 1880*, as we have decided advantages over every competitor on account of the immense quantities we buy. ☞SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to Large Buyers and trade from a distance. ☞ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.☜ ☞REMEMBER THE PLACE.☜

The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

WANTED.—50,000 pounds of Wool in exchange or for cash at the Bee Hive Store.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	90
Wheat No. 2	80
Corn	43
Rye	55
Oats White	33
Oats, Black	30
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	2.00
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	15
Hams	10
Sides	7
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	15
Potatoes	6
Lard	
Tallow	5
Soap	
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	5.40
Pea "	3.80

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

IRVIN HOUSE,

(*Most Central Hotel in the City,*)

COR. MAIN AND JAY ST.,

Lock Haven, Pa.,

S. WOODS CALDWELL, PROPRIETOR

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Land cases promptly settled, Patents obtained. All kinds of government claims prosecuted Write at once for new laws, blanks and instructions, with two stamps. Address,

J. W. FLENNER & CO.,

Lock Box 314, Washington, D. C.

! KAMP

THE BOOT & SHOE MAN OF LOCK HAVEN.

I have a very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, Slippers & Ladies WALKING SHOES,

just opened up for Spring and Summer wear. My stock is as cheap as it was a year ago, because I bought it for cash before the advance. I am the only shoe dealer in Lock Haven that buys for cash & pays no rent wherefore I can sell you a better article for the same money than any dealer in the city. Give me a call and you will be convinced that your place to buy is

KAMP'S.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, the first, cheapest, best and the only authentic low priced book containing the lives of

GEN'L. W. S. HANCOCK AND W. H. ENGLISH,

A complete record of the early and military life of MAJ. GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK, with a full and graphic account of the proceedings, speeches and incidents at the Cincinnati Convention, also the platform, table of ballots and letters of acceptance, with the life of W. H. ENGLISH. Richly embellished with numerous artistic illustrations and fine, handsome engraved Portraits of each Candidate. Sure success to all who take hold, will positively outsell all books. Send for circulars and extra terms.

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PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

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Calls promptly answered da night.

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Fashionable Barber.

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MILLHEIM, PA.

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Main Street, Millheim, Pa

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA

First Class in all respects.

This is the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.

☞ *Omnib uso all trains.* ☜

W. R. TELER, Proprietor.

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Beautiful Campaign Badges of the Republican and Democratic Candidates.

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR, OR HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

Containing life-like Photographs of the Candidates; encased in pretty Miniature Gilt Frames, with pin for attaching to coat or vest. Active agents can make $10 a day selling them, and city and country merchants can make a handsome profit. Price 10 cents each; 2 for 15 cents; 10 for 50 cents, or 100 for $3.50. Photographs same price as Badges. CRAYON PORTRAITS on tinted plate paper. Heroic size 22 by 28, for 25 cents. FLAGS ALL SIZES, KINDS AND PRICES. Now is the Harvest time for agents, and dealers. Send for samples and full particulars to

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PENSIONS procured for all soldiers disabled in the U. S. service from any cause, also for heirs of deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED. The laws being more liberal now, thousands are entitled to higher rates. Bounty and new discharges procured. Those who are in doubt as to whether entitled to anything should send two 3 cent stamps for our "circular of information."

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28-3m STODDART & CO.

ONLY $20.

For this Style Singer.

We will send it to your Depot to be examined before you pay for it. If it is not as represented it can be returned at our expense. Send a postal card for illustrated Circular. C. A. WOOD & CO. 17 N. Tenth St., Philada., Pa. 28 3m

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

One of Stanley's Adventures.

While Stanley the African explorer was working his way down the great river whose union with the sea he was the first to discover, he had thirty-two adventures with the hostile natives in some of which he lost a number of men. One of these adventures is thus described by a correspondent of the Boston *Journal*: The inhabitants had assembled on the bank, seeing this curious boat filled with strangers approaching, and Stanley's men said they thought the cries which were almost deafening, of a friendly nature. But Stanley thought not. To him the cries seemed warlike. However, visions of eggs, chickens, fresh milk, and perhaps goat's flesh, for his exhausted men, flashed before his eyes, and he gave the signal to put into the cove. No sooner had the boat reached the sloping bank, than it was hauled fifty yards up on the shore by a hundred hands, and before Stanley and his astonished men could realize where they were, they found themselves in the centre of a circle of savages each of whom was aiming an arrow at the unlucky wights. There were several hundred of these people, called the Bumbrich, after the name of their island on the shores, and Stanley says that he expected to be instantly massacred. His gun and those of his men lay in the bottom of the boat, and to stoop to pick them up would have brought a shower of arrows and instant death. So he endeavored to reason with the savages, and showed them some cloths and beads, which they accepted. They crowded around the boat, however, and one man took hold of Stanley's hair and gave it a violent wrench, thinking that it was a cap and would come off, disclosing wool. This was hard to bear, and meanwhile, one of Stanley's men received a stunning blow from a spear-handle. Then the explorer made another litte speech, asking for food and to be allowed to continue his journey promising more cloth and beads. The savages then made several ferocious demonstrations, rushing down upon him, gnashing their teeth and shaking their spears in his very face; but they did not kill him and finally retired to consult. This mortal agony of suspense lasted from nine in the morning until three in the afternoon, during which time Stanley did not get out of his boat, nor did he take his eyes off the islanders. At last, seeing no chance of anything but death, he gave the signal to his men to be ready at a certain cry to drag the boat into the water. Presently the islanders began to return, and something told Stanley not to wait. So he shouted the word of command, and the boat flew down the slope into the water, his men diving all around it like so many muskrats, in their eagerness to escape the javelins and arrows which they knew would come. Stanley picked up his elephant gun, and, as an islander bounding on the beach was preparing to fire an arrow after the boat, he shot him, and the immense bullet, passing through the savage's body, killed another behind him. Meantime it was discovered that the oars were lost, and Stanley's men were paddling with their hands as fast as they could to get out of arrow range, when they were horrified by seeing thirty-six savages put off from Bumbrich in three large canoes. The men in Stanley's boat were anxious to fire at once, but he ordered them to allow the canoes to approach, and succeeded in sinking two of them by firing into their sides at the water line. In two minutes two dozen savages were struggling in the water and beating away for the shore with vigorous strokes; the third canoe renounced pursuit, and Stanley and his men found themselves safe, but still half dead from hunger when they joined the main body of the expedition.

Crazy People at the White House.

Crazy people are constantly calling at the White House on all sorts of errands with the President, but the ushers generally find out their infirmity and get them out of the building in some way or other, though some slip past into the Presidential presence, and others have to be turned over to the police. There are a few who come regularly, like the old man living out near Bladensburg, who calls every two months to claim the presidential chair to which he has been elected. He would have come sooner to enter upon his duties, but work on his farm prevented his leaving home. The last time he called he was more persistent than usual, and informed the ushers that he would make no changes, except to turn Secretary Schurz out of the cabinet. He was asked if he had a wife, and replying in the negative, was told that no unmarried man could be president, whereupon he started right home to get a wife. About five times in the year a neatly dressed man of 35 years comes down from Pennsylvania to take possession of the White House and treasury, which have been deeded to him. The man who ended the rebellion wanted to see the President the other morning and was told that he saw callers at 414 10th street, a police station. The man went there promptly and took a seat, but after a time the keeper wanted to know his business. He had just called to see the President. The keeper took in the situation and conducted the visitor to a cell, promising to show the President right in when he came. A few weeks ago an Ohio astronomer was on hand with a request to be made superintendent of the naval observatory, that he might avert the earth's impending collision with the other planets. A Maine woman walked into the White House one day, and spreading a large Bible she carried under her arm on a window-seat, began to preach on the necessity of being born again. She had come on a mission to convert President Hayes and when she was turned out, she repeated verse after verse from the Bible in a loud voice, and kept it up all the way down the concrete walk to the gate.

—Vermont has a population of 334,455 a gain of 3904 in ten years.

FARM AND GARDEN.

DAMPNESS IN HOUSES.—Many householders are sorely troubled by the growth of fungi in damp rooms, to which they communicate, in a short time, an unpleasant smell and an unwholesome atmosphere. It is not only our cellars that are apt to be affected by fungoid growth, but the walls of the adjacent rooms, and many bed rooms on the ground floor are similarly rendered useless after a moist season. Many remedies have been proposed to destroy this fungoid growth, or to prevent its occurence; but hitherto these remedies have been too expensive or totally inefficacious. Recently an alcoholic solution of five grammes of salicylic acid per litre of water for washing the walls of rooms has been recommended. This is exactly one-half per cent., or one part salicylic acid for 200 parts liquid. No doubt the mold may be destroyed temporarily by this as by many other solutions, such, for instance, as corrosive sublimate or carbolic acid. The true remedy, however, is not this temporary expedient, nor attempting to hide the dampness by enamel paints, etc.; it is to cut off the source of moisture and to put the waterproof materials outside and not inside the walls.

THE RICHEST HAY.—Grass made into hay in such a manner as to retain the most possible of all its natural juices, makes the richest and best hay. In order to do this it should be exposed to the sun as little as possible, as a bright, clear sun is very apt to burn, and thus reduce quality. Hay made in the shade comes the nearest to natural grass; but this is impracticable. The nearest approach is either to cure in the cock, with hay caps, or by constant, frequent stirring with the tedder; thus curing in the air more, and sunning small portions only. One day's curing is sufficient, provided the air is dry and drying, where the grass is dry when cut, and does not yield over two and one-half tons of dry hay to the acre. If to be left out over night, it should be raked and put into cocks while yet warm, before any dew begins to fall in the afternoon. The time when moisture begins to collect in the afternoon is earlier than most persons are aware of; therefore it is best to be in season.

WE find the following description of a patent fruit picker: "It is simply a ring or collar of shee metal four or five inches high and the same in diameter, with the upper portion formed into half a dozen points like a crown, each being covered with an india rubber disc or shield to prevent the fruit from injury by contact. A socket in the side receives a light pole of any required length, and from the bottom of the ring or crown extends a light hose of cotton drilling or other light material to convey the fruit to the hand of the operator or into a basket, wagon or wherever desired. Standing on the ground, the operator reaches for the fruit, the points of the crown passing on each side of the stem, and a light, upward shove easily detaches the fruit and it drops down through the crown and hose. The operator can hold the pole in one hand and the hose in the other, or the hose can be hooked to a small, movable bracket placed on the pole for that purpose, thus allowing of handling the pole with both hands, or an assistant can manage the hose."

THE ARMY WORM.—The new appearance of this pest in various parts of the country simultaneously has created great alarm among the farmers, for its ravages are so great and so speedy and the difficulty of stopping them before the mischief is done is sufficient to strike terror into the heart of the farmer, for he stands almost powerless while his best fields of grain and grass and corn are laid bare before his sight. The only preventive is unceasing watchfulness, and the promptest action when the danger is near. United action too is necessary; upon its appearance upon any farm, notice should be given to the neigubors; they should promptly assemble and render assistance to prevent the further progress of the army. This can be more or less thoroughly done by burning the grain field that is attacked, by using the roller to mash the worms, or by ditching the field to prevent its further march.

NEVER allow a hen to sit in a nest that has been used for months without overhauling. When she gets broody, give her a new, clean nest. Examine the box to see whether there are any lice in the corners. Whether any are found or not it is a safe thing to treat it as if they were discoverd to be in possession. Let a little coal-oil run down the corners inside; then give it a thorough whitewashing. A hen set in a nest prepared thus is insured against lice until the brood is out, after which the whole nest and box is to be again overhauled and treated exactly as if it were very lousy. Too many are careless in this matter. They complain of lice but do not exercise sufficient vigilance to keep them away. It is much easier to keep them off than to drive them away after they have once got possession. Lousy henquarters are not profitable, nor are they creditable. Clean out the lice!

TO KEEP OFF FLIES.—It is claimed that if a couple of handsful of the common black-walnut leaves are put in a vessel of water all night, and next morning boiled for fifteen or twenty minutes; then when cold take a sponge or rag and moisten the eyes, neck, legs, etc., of a horse, the flies will give those places a wide berth. This may not be true but it will not cost much to try it. It is said also that if carbolic acid soap is rubbed on the neck and legs of a horse, he will not be bothered by flies. The strong odor of the soap drives these miserable horse tormenters away; and besides, the soap gives the animal's coat a fine polish. Take a dry cake of soap, and rub on after grooming.

Cows when they expend vitality in labor eat more; when they expend it in keeping warm they need more for food, and when they either lay on fat, or produce milk, or grow need food in proportion.

How Some Roses Were Colored.

A Hartford young man boarded a horse car the other day with a bunch of roses. One was white, one green and one of a delicate flesh-clored tint. These flowers attracted the attention of the passengers, both ladies and gentlemen. One lady remarked that she had seen the buds of the green rose and another said she had seen the rose itself, but had never seen any so perfect and so lovely as this one. The flesh-colored one was also commented upon and praised. Finally the young man volunteerd the information that the coloring was done by putting the stem of one into green ink, and the other into red ink. Although the leaves were beautifully colored, the coloring would not rub off. It only required ten minutes to change the color.

DOMESTIC.

A FEW mornings since a western editor was found at his desk with fourteen bullets shot into his body, his skull crushed with a club, and six knife wounds in his neck. He was dead. The cause for the terrible crime was a mystery, until some one picked up a copy of the last issue of his paper and discovered a joke about the "melancolic days." The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death from a visitation of Divine Providence. Should the murderer surrender himself to the authorities, he would be immediately discharged and presented with a house and lot.

WHEN it blows in Illinois it blows hard. A man sitting in his house at Shiloman, eating a pie, heard the storm coming and ran to the door. The gale first blew the house down and then seized the man, carried him through the air a hundred yards or so, and landed him in a peach tree. Soon afterwards a friendly board from his own house came floating by. This he seized and placed over his head to protect himself from the raging blast. Under this shelter he finished his pie. The above is related as a veritable occurrence.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

Which is answered in three words--Take Hop Bitters! See other column.—*Express.*

A DRY goods clerk, not a thousand miles from Titusville—one of those dainty creatures whom nature made especially to measure tape, recently took his inamorata out riding. Coming to a stream hey stopped to let the horse drink, but as the check rein was fastened the animal could not get his head down. The nice young man studied the situation for a while to discover the difficulty, and finally triumphantly pounced upon the crupper and gravely unbuckled it.

A TORONTO patent medicine man recently ruined the sale of his "Cure all Butter" by publishing a testimonial from a man who asserted that "his wife, who had not been able to speak above a whisper for five years, had her voice completely restored by the use of one bottle." When the Toronto man realized the effect of the publication he wrung his hands and said, "An enemy hath done this thing."

A great improvement has recently been made in that useful product CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only articie that really cures baldness. It is now the finest of hair dressings.

POLICEMAN—"What do you mean, fighting here sir?" Bruiser—"I wasn't fighting." — Policeman—"What d'ye have your coat off for, then?" Bruiser—Well, you see, I knew there was going to be a row, and I had made up my mind to run away from it; and I never could run worth a cent with my coat on."

EXCHANGES are publishing many funny incidents connected with the taking of the census. It is nothing strange that the census takers should have some ludicrous experience for each one is an in-humor-ator. [The young man who wrote the foregoing was struck by lightning from a clear sky just as he had finished.]

SEVERAL strangers entered a town, and while waiting for a train went into a neighboring bar room to have something to take. A caged squirrel attracted their attention, and the four placed their fingers through the wires and bet drinks as to which would be noticed first. They all lost. Three lost the drinks and the fourth lost a thumb.

VEGETINE is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

"I SAY, old lady," said a man on a country road the other day, "did you see a bicycle pass here just now?" "No, I didn't see no kind of a sickle, mister; but just now I seed a wagon-wheel runnin' away with a man. You kin believe it or not, I wouldn't if I hadn't seed it myself."

WHEN a man is young he spends much of his time in parting his hair in the middle; when he is old and bald he wastes much more time in trying to make the ends of his sparse locks meet upon the polished crown above.

A LITTLE North Carolina girl started off on her first sea voyage late at night, and on looking out the stateroom window in the morning called her mother in astonishment to see the front yard full of water.

THE following advertisement appears in a Canadian paper: "Will the gentleman who stole my melons last Saturday night be generous enough to return me a few of the seeds, as they are a choice variety?"

WAGMORE: "Now, girls, what queen of antiquity surpassed even Titania in her fondness for donkeys?—You give it up? Why, Dido, of course, for she fell in love with any ass—Æneas, don't you see?"

THE use of the soldier's drill is to make holes in the enemy.

AN attack has been made on Chicago rum holes for selling liquor to minors.

"NONE of your jaw," is what the bather said when the shark tried to scrape an acquaintance with him.

A HORSE in Aiken County was fatally stung by bees.

FALSTAFF was religious— that is to say, sack-religious.

LOVE'S young cream—Ice cream.

TO WHIP CREAM.—Sweeten a bowl of cream with loaf sugar, and flavor to taste; set another bowl near the above with a sieve over it; then whip the cream with a whisk and as it rises in a froth take it off with a skimmer and put it into the sieve to drain; whip also the cream which drains off and when done ornament with lemon raspings.

OFFENSIVE SMELL IN THE FEET.—Bathe them in a weak solution of permanganate of potassa; one scruple of salt to eight ounces of water.

ARE YOU RIGHT SURE that you are so physically constituted as to be exempt from all attacks of Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa or Dysentery? If not, it would be prudent to provide yourself with Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, a safe medicine for these affections, and a sure curative for Summer Complaint, and all Diseases of the Bowels, in either children or adults.

HUMOROUS.

THE PRESERVATION OF CIDER.—A pure, sweet cider is only attainable from clean, sound fruit and the fruit should therefore be carefully examined and whip before grinding. In the press use haircloth or gunny in place of straw. As the cider runs from the press let it pass through a hair sieve into a large open vessel that will hold as much juice as can be expressed in one day. In one day, or sometimes less, the pomice will raise to the top and in a short time grow very thick. When little white bubbles break through it draw off the liquid through a very small spigot, placed about three inches from the bottom, so that the less may be left behind. The cider must be drawn off into very clean, sweet casks preferably fresh liquor casks, and closely watched. The moment the white bubbles, before mentioned, are perceived rising at the bunghole, rack it again. It is usually unnecessary to repeat this three times. Then fill up the cask with cider in every respect like that originally contained in it; add a tumbler of warm sweet oil, and bung up tight. For very fine cider it is customary to add at this stage of the process, about half a pound of glucose (starch sugar), or a smaller portion of white sugar. The cask should then be allowed to remain in a cool place until the cider has required the desired flavor. In the meantime clean barrels for its reception should be prepared as follows:—Some clean strips of rags are dipped in melted sulphur, lighted and burned in the bunghole, and the bung laid loosely on the end of the rag so as to retain the sulphur vapor within the barrel. Then tie up half a pound of mustard seed in a coarse muslin bag and put in the barrel, fill the barrel with cider, and add about a quarter of a pound of isinglass or fine gelatine dissolved in hot water. This is the old-fashioned way, and will keep cider in the same condition as when it went into the barrel, if kept in a cool place, for a year. Professional cider makers are using calcium sulphite (sulphide of lime), instead of mustard and sulphur vapor; it is much more convenient and effectual. To use it, it is simply requisite to add one-eighth to one-quarter of an ounce of sulphite to each gallon of cider in the cask, first mixing the powder in about a quart of the cider, then pouring it back into the cask and giving the latter a thorough shaking and rolling. After standing several days to allow the sulphite to exert its full action it may be bottled or.

Where the farmers wife has large washing to do, she can save half her time and labor by using Dobbin's Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Phila'a.) One pound of it is equal to three of any other. Try it.

POLISHING FURNITURE.—To clean furniture, especially the surface of a finely polished piano, we will give our lady friends a receipt better than any in the books. Take a wash-bowl half full of tepid water and a little fine toilet soap and a tablespoonful of sweet oil. Dip a piece of cold flannel in this, and apply it to the wood, rubbing vigorously for a while; then exchange this for a piece of old, soft, fine cotton, not linen, as that leaves its fibres of lint, and rub with this a while, finishing with a fresh piece of the same rag until the liquid application is thoroughly removed. All these successive applications to be made to one particular spot of the wood no longer than can be worked with a single stroke of the arm, and that to be finished before a fresh place is to be treated. When the whole piano has been done over in this way (it should take two hours, at least, to do it well), it will look as good as new, and far better than it refinished by an ordinary workman. This is the best application for that purple cloud that comes over a polished wood surface in damp weather. Of course a judicious person will be very sparing of the liquid, although she has a wash-bowl half full of it, and will not use enough to drip on the carpet, or to penetrate to the interior of the piano.

USES OF STALE BREAD.—1. Make a dressing of meat—crumb it fine; turn hot broth over it, season, add butter and a well-beaten egg, or more, according to quantity. 2. Make bread pudding—soak two hours in sweet milk, then beat eggs, sugar and spices, and bake. Sometimes add fruit. 3. Make biscuit—soak over night in sour milk, mash fine with the hand, mix in your biscuit for breakfast, adding salt, lard and soda. They are better than without the stale bread.*4. Make pancakes or gems—soak over night in milk, add well-beaten eggs, corn meal and Graham flour to make a batter, and soda and salt, or bake on a griddle or in a gem pan. 5. Crumb fine and put in the next omelet you make. 6. Toast your bread; set a pan of milk on the stove but do not remove the cream from it; add butter and salt, dip the bread in this and send to the table for supper or breakfast. 7. Crumb fine and put in your tomatoes when you are stewing them. 8. Pound fine, season and roll oysters or fish in them, and fry in nice lard.

POLISH FOR WALNUT WOOD.—Mix with two parts of good alcoholic shellac varnish one part of boiled linseed oil, shake well, and apply with a pad formed of woolen cloth. Rub the furniture briskly with a little of the mixture until the polish appears. This is probably as good as the more complicated polishes.

He Still Lives.

Some years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, of Buffalo, N. Y., and London, was sent for to examine a terrible disease of the knee-joint, resulting in ulceration and extensive sloughing of the bone and tissues. The man's life had been despaired of by the previous attendants. Amputation at the thigh was promptly decided upon and skillfully performed by Dr. Pierce, and as after treatment to purify the blood and prevent a recurrence of the malady the doctor's Golden Medical Discovery was freely prescribed. The man's system was thoroughly purified and strengthened, he rapidly gained his health, the stump healing nicely, and he is to-day a happy man. This case was among the first in which this wonderful blood-purifier was tested. It has since manifested its wonderful power over the worst scrofulous and other blood diseases. Taken for a time it so purifies and strengthens the system as to strongly fortify it against the encroachments of diseases. Sold by druggists.

MIDDLEVILLE, Mich., Feb. 15th, 1879.
Hon. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—I would say that I have sold your medicine for seven years. The Golden Medical Discovery is the best cough remedy I have ever used and in every case where I have recommended it, it has cured. I have used it in my family for my children. It cures their colds and coughs in a day or two. My wife has used it several times when down sick. It invariably gives immediate relief. Its sale increases daily.

J. B. KESTER, Druggist.

TEN to twenty years of success for a remedy that has in that time never been found wanting in all that is claimed for it, certainly ought to give confidence to those that have not tried Simmons' Liver Regulator. The trial of it is attended with no inconvenience, no danger, no doubt; if it will not cure you it can possibly do you no harm, and in no case of Bilious Headache, Constipation, Liver Disease, or its attendant evils has it ever been known to fail.

"I certify that my wife and self were in bad health for some fifteen years. I chanced to be looking over one of your almanacs and saw A. H. Stephens' and Bishop Pierce's names to testimonials. I then obtained some of the regulator, and can heartily recommend Simmons' Liver Regulator to my friends as an excellent medicine.
"Z. E. HARRISON, M. D.,
"Gordonsville, Va.,"

What Ho! Within There!

Actors have hard times as well as other folks, and the experience of the talented Mr. Masher proves it. It seems that he was playing in a piece in Detroit, which required him, at a very thrilling point, to pull a handkerchief from the hip pocket of another actor and present it to the heroine with some very glowing words. The other actor, Mr. Snigg, was somewhat addicted to the use of liquor, and while he dressed for the performance he got too full and went to sleep. Then some of the other actors removed the handkerchief from his pocket, and cutting a hole in the pocket, drew a corner of Mr. Snigg's shirt into it. It was a peculiarity of Mr. Masher that when he acted he got so dead in earnest that nothing could stop him, and when it came to the handkerchief scene, and he rushed up to the only half awake Snigg, he grabbed for the handkerchief and found it didn't come, but he failed to notice the situation, The piece couldn't go on till he produced the handkerchief, so he gave another desperate tug. The only result was that a wild look came in Snigg's eye and he tried to whisper to Masher that there was something wrong. But Masher didn't understand. The people were waiting for him; it was an awkward pause. Masher was a man of great strenght and he gave a last desperate tug at what he believed was the handkerchief. It came, but with a sound of tearing, and Snigg was yanked quite off his feet, and his eyes nearly burst from their sockets from the pressure on his throat, before the neckband broke. Masher got most of the garment except the sleeves, and the sudden disappearance of Snigg's shirt boson created much excitement in the audience. Even then, Masher didn't notice what he had done, and rushing forward tendered the garment to the heroine. But she screamed and fainted and the audience began to yell, and Snigg, having recovered his breath, became terribly mad and made a rush at Masher with a property sword and chased him about, and the stage manager, who was nearly wild, jumped in and declared that Masher had disgraced his house, and then the curtain went down, and a little while after the manager came in front of it with a black eye and dismissed the audience. Snigg and Masher now both want situations and each other's gore.

Is It Possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., makes so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.—*Post.*

Patti's Home in South Wales.

Patti has fixed her country home in Breconshiae, South Wales, where she some time since bought a property called Craigy-y nos Castle, and it is a curious coincidence that Craigy is said to he mean, in the *patois* of nightingale. The castle, an Elizabethan structure, is finely placed on the slope of a hill, and on its improvement and that of its grounds the great prima donna has already expended many thousand pounds, In this State, she could not have purchased the property without naturalization, or a special act of the Legislature, but England is more liberal, and though she has but little land, it is free to all who please to purchase it. The castle is two hours' drive from the Swansea Station, but a victoria with four beautiful pet ponies, soon carries visitors over the ground, and there is talk of a railroad which will give a station near the castle. A visitor describes its mistress as singing all over the house and garden. The house is crammed with beautiful things—offerings to its mistress. Such are the splendid plate and exquisite china and glass used in the table service. At this retreat the diva sumptuously entertains her friends, and lately surprised them with a splendid display of fireworks by a London pyrotechnist, lighting up vividly the woods and rocks of her lovely domain. When the display ended, and the moon emerged from the clouds, there was a call for a song, and stepping out on a terrace window, whither a piano was wheeled, she sang, amid a silence broken only by the low purling of a brook over the pebbles, "Home, Sweet Home."

An Old Doctor's Advice.

It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. —*Eclipse.*

Perfect Success.

C. H. Blecken, M. D., of Minneapolis, Minn., says: "I saw Hunt's Remedy used in a case of Dropsy with perfect Success. I did not treat the patient, but four attending physicians had given up the case as hopeless. Hunt's Remedy was then used with perfect success, and the patient is well. I shall give Hunt's Remedy in Dropsical and Kidney Diseases." Trial size, 75 cents.

DR. FLACK, for thirty years one of the most successful educators in the country, offers greatly reduced rates for board and tuition in our advertising columns. His school is located on the Hudson River and in the most healthy and beautiful location. Better write and offer what you can afford to pay, and get his reply.

A Good Investment.

Investors should read the advertisement of the old-established banking house of James M. Drake & Co., New York City, who offer a good seven per cent. R. R. Bond for 95 and accrued interest, with bonus in capital stock of the company.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
WILL CURE
Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pain in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For irradiating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.

WESTMINSTER, CONN., June 19, 1879.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I can testify to the good effect of your medicine. My little boy had a Scrofula sore break out on his head as large as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one ear to the other under his neck, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable Vegetine completely cured him.

Very respectfully,
MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

Vegetine.
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds
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For sale at 95 and accrued interest. With each $500 and $1000 Bond there will be given as a bonus $100 and $200 respectively in full paid capital stock of the Company.
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The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.
No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use HOP BITTERS.
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

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BITTERS
Defensive Medication
Is a precaution which should never be neglected when danger is present, and therefore a course of Bitters at this season is particularly desirable, especially for the feeble and sickly. As a remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness, and bowel complaints, there is nothing comparable to this wholesome restorative. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.
Dr. R. H. Clark, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of Kidney Troubles it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently."
Nelson Fairchild, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."
C. S. Hogabon, of Berkshire, says, "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."
IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?
Because it Acts on the LIVER, the BOWELS and the KIDNEYS at the same time.
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and nervous disorders.
KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.
One package will make six qts of medicine.
TRY IT NOW!
Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.
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are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.
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Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.
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